

1. **HARTMAN:**
2. I AM GUNNERY SERGEANT HARTMAN, YOUR SENIOR DRILL INSTRUCTOR. FROM NOW ON, YOU WILL SPEAK ONLY WHEN SPOKEN TO, AND THE FIRST AND LAST WORDS OUT OF YOUR FILTHY
3. SEWERS WILL BE "SIR!" DO YOU MAGGOTS UNDERSTAND THAT?
4. **RECRUITS:**
5. (IN UNISON) SIR, YES, SIR!
6. **HARTMAN:**
7. BULLSHIT! I CAN'T HEAR YOU. SOUND OFF LIKE YOU GOT A PAIR.
8. **RECRUITS:**
9. (LOUDER) SIR, YES, SIR!
10. **HARTMAN:**
11. IF YOU LADIES LEAVE MY ISLAND, IF YOU SURVIVE RECRUIT TRAINING ... YOU WILL BE A WEAPON, YOU WILL BE A MINISTER OF DEATH, PRAYING FOR WAR. BUT UNTIL THAT DAY YOU ARE PUKES! YOU'RE THE LOWEST FORM OF LIFE ON EARTH. YOU ARE NOT EVEN
12. HUMAN FUCKING BEINGS! YOU ARE NOTHING BUT UNORGANIZED GRABASTIC PIECES OF AMPHIBIAN SHIT! BECAUSE I AM HARD, YOU WILL NOT LIKE ME. BUT THE MORE YOU HATE ME, THE MORE YOU WILL LEARN. I AM HARD, BUT I AM FAIR! THERE IS NO RACIAL BIGOTRY HERE! I DO NOT LOOK DOWN ON NIGGERS, KIKES, WOPS OR GREASERS. HERE YOU ARE ALL EQUALLY WORTHLESS! AND MY
13. ORDERS ARE TO WEED OUT ALL NON-HACKERS WHO DO NOT PACK
14. THE GEAR TO SERVE IN MY BELOVED CORPS! DO YOU MAGGOTS UNDERSTAND THAT?
15. **RECRUITS:**
16. (IN UNISON) SIR, YES, SIR!
17. **HARTMAN:**
18. BULLSHIT! I CAN'T HEAR YOU!
19. **RECRUITS:**
20. (LOUDER) SIR, YES, SIR!
21. SERGEANT HARTMAN STOPS IN FRONT OF A BLACK RECRUIT, PRIVATE SNOWBALL.
22. **HARTMAN:**
23. WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SCUMBAG?
24. **SNOWBALL:**
25. (SHOUTING) SIR, PRIVATE BROWN, SIR!
26. **HARTMAN:**
27. BULLSHIT! FROM NOW ON YOU'RE PRIVATE SNOWBALL! DO YOU LIKE THAT NAME?
28. **SNOWBALL:**
29. (SHOUTING) SIR, YES, SIR!
30. **HARTMAN:**
31. WELL, THERE'S ONE THING THAT YOU WON'T LIKE, PRIVATE SNOWBALL! THEY DON'T SERVE FRIED CHICKEN AND WATERMELON ON A DAILY BASIS IN MY MESS HALL!
32. **SNOWBALL:**
33. SIR, YES, SIR!
34. **JOKER:**
35. (WHISPERING) IS THAT YOU, JOHN WAYNE? IS THIS ME?

36. HARTMAN:

37. WHO SAID THAT? WHO THE F*CK SAID THAT? WHO'S THE SLIMY

38. LITTLE COMMUNIST SHIT TWINKLE-TOED COCKSUCKER DOWN HERE, WHO JUST SIGNED HIS OWN DEATH WARRANT? NOBODY, HUH?! THE FAIRY FUCKING GODMOTHER SAID IT! OUT-FUCKINGSTANDING! I WILL P.T. YOU ALL UNTIL YOU FUCKING DIE! I'LL P.T. YOU UNTIL YOUR ASSHOLES ARE SUCKING BUTTERMILK.

39. SERGEANT HARTMAN GRABS COWBOY BY THE SHIRT.

40. HARTMAN:

41. WAS IT YOU, YOU SCROUNGY LITTLE F*CK, HUH?!

42. COWBOY:

43. SIR, NO, SIR!

44. HARTMAN:

45. YOU LITTLE PIECE OF SHIT! YOU LOOK LIKE A FUCKING WORM! I'LL BET IT WAS YOU!

46. COWBOY:

47. SIR, NO, SIR!

48. JOKER:

49. SIR, I SAID IT, SIR!

50. SERGEANT HARTMAN STEPS UP TO JOKER.

51. HARTMAN:

52. WELL ... NO SHIT. WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE, A FUCKING COMEDIAN? PRIVATE JOKER? I ADMIRE YOUR HONESTY. HELL, I LIKE YOU. YOU CAN COME OVER TO MY HOUSE AND F*CK MY SISTER.

53. SERGEANT HARTMAN PUNCHES JOKER IN THE STOMACH. JOKER SAGS TO HIS KNEES.

54. HARTMAN:

55. YOU LITTLE SCUMBAG! I'VE GOT YOUR NAME! I'VE GOT YOUR ASS! YOU WILL NOT LAUGH! YOU WILL NOT CRY! YOU WILL LEARN BY THE NUMBERS. I WILL TEACH YOU. NOW GET UP! GET ON YOUR FEET! YOU HAD BEST UNFUCK YOURSELF OR I WILL UNSCREW YOUR HEAD AND SHIT DOWN YOUR NECK!

56. JOKER:

57. SIR, YES, SIR!

58. HARTMAN:

59. PRIVATE JOKER, WHY DID YOU JOIN MY BELOVED CORPS?

60. JOKER:

61. SIR, TO KILL, SIR!

62. HARTMAN:

63. SO YOU'RE A KILLER!

64. JOKER:

65. SIR, YES, SIR!

66. HARTMAN:

67. LET ME SEE YOUR WAR FACE!

68. JOKER:

69. SIR?

70. HARTMAN:

71. YOU'VE GOT A WAR FACE? AAAAAAAGH! THAT'S A WAR FACE. NOW LET ME SEE YOUR WAR FACE!

72. HARTMAN

73. BULLSHIT! YOU DIDN'T CONVINCE ME! LET ME SEE

74. YOUR REAL
75. WAR FACE!
76.
77. JOKER
78. AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!
79.
80.
81. HARTMAN
82. YOU DIDN'T SCARE ME! WORK ON IT!
83.
84. JOKER
85.
86. SIR, YES, SIR!
87.
88. SERGEANT HARTMAN SPEAKS INTO COWBOY'S FACE.
89.
90.
91. HARTMAN
92. WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE?
93.
94. COWBOY
95. SIR, EXCUSE FOR
96. WHAT, SIR?
97.
98. HARTMAN
99. I'M ASKING THE FUCKING QUESTIONS
100. HERE,
101. PRIVATE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?!
102.
103. COWBOY
104. SIR,
105. YES, SIR!
106.
107. HARTMAN
108. WELL THANK YOU VERY MUCH! CAN I BE IN
109. CHARGE
110. FOR A WHILE?
111.
112. COWBOY
113. SIR, YES, SIR!

114.

115.

116. HARTMAN

117. ARE YOU SHOOK UP? ARE YOU NERVOUS?

118.

119. COWBOY

120.

121. SIR, I AM, SIR!

122.

123. HARTMAN

124. DO I MAKE YOU NERVOUS?

125.

126.

127. COWBOY

128. SIR!

129.

130. HARTMAN

131. SIR, WHAT? WERE YOU ABOUT TO

132. CALL ME AN

133. ASSHOLE?!

134.

135. COWBOY

136. SIR, NO, SIR!

137.

138.

139. HARTMAN

140. HOW TALL ARE YOU, PRIVATE?

141.

142. COWBOY

143. SIR,

144. FIVE FOOT NINE, SIR!

145.

146. HARTMAN

147. FIVE FOOT NINE? I DIDN'T

148. KNOW THEY STACKED SHIT

149. THAT HIGH! YOU TRYING TO SQUEEZE AN INCH IN

150. ON

151. ME SOMEWHERE, HUH?

152.

153. COWBOY

154. SIR, NO, SIR
155.
156.
157. HARTMAN
158. BULLSHIT! IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE THE BEST PART OF
159. YOU RAN
160. DOWN THE CRACK OF YOUR MAMA'S ASS
161. AND ENDED UP AS A BROWN STAIN ON
162. THE
163. MATTRESS! I THINK YOU'VE BEEN CHEATED!
164.
165. HARTMAN
166.
167. WHERE IN HELL ARE YOU FROM ANYWAY, PRIVATE?
168.
169.
170. COWBOY
171.
172. SIR, TEXAS, SIR!
173.
174. HARTMAN
175. HOLY DOGSHIT! TEXAS! ONLY
176. STEERS AND QUEERS
177. COME FROM TEXAS, PRIVATE COWBOY! AND YOU
178.
179. DON'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A STEER TO ME, SO THAT
180. KINDA NARROWS IT DOWN!
181. DO YOU SUCK DICKS!
182.
183. COWBOY
184. SIR, NO, SIR!
185.
186.
187. HARTMAN
188. ARE YOU A PETER-PUFFER?
189.
190. COWBOY
191. SIR, NO,
192. SIR!
193.

194. HARTMAN
195. I'LL BET YOU'RE THE KIND OF GUY THAT WOULD
196. FUCK
197. A PERSON IN THE ASS AND NOT EVEN HAVE THE
198. GODDAM COMMON
199. COURTESY TO GIVE HIM A REACH-
200. AROUND! I'LL BE WATCHING YOU!
201.
202.
203. SERGEANT HARTMAN WALKS DOWN THE LINE TO ANOTHER
204. RECRUIT, A TALL,
205. OVERTWEIGHT BOY.
206.
207. HARTMAN
208. DID YOUR PARENTS HAVE ANY
209. CHILDREN THAT LIVED?
210.
211.
212. PYLE
213. SIR, YES, SIR!
214.
215.
216. HARTMAN
217. I'LL BET THEY REGRET THAT! YOU'RE SO UGLY YOU
218. COULD BE
219. A MODERN ART MASTERPIECE! WHAT'S
220. YOUR NAME, FATBODY?
221.
222.
223. PYLE
224. SIR, LEONARD LAWRENCE, SIR!
225.
226. HARTMAN
227. LAWRENCE?
228. LAWRENCE, WHAT, OF ARABIA?
229.
230. PYLE
231. SIR, NO, SIR!
232.
233.

234. HARTMAN
235. THAT NAME SOUNDS LIKE ROYALTY! ARE YOU
236. ROYALTY?
237.
238.
239. PYLE
240. SIR, NO, SIR!
241.
242. HARTMAN
243. DO YOU SUCK DICKS?
244.
245.
246.
247. PYLE
248. SIR, NO, SIR!
249.
250. HARTMAN
251. BULLSHIT! I'LL BET YOU
252. COULD SUCK A GOLF BALL
253. THROUGH A GARDEN HOSE!
254.
255. PYLE
256.
257. SIR, NO, SIR!
258.
259. HARTMAN
260. I DON'T LIKE THE NAME LAWRENCE!
261. ONLY FAGGOTS
262. AND SAILORS ARE CALLED LAWRENCE! FROM NOW ON
263.
264. YOU'RE GOMER PYLE!
265.
266. PYLE
267. SIR, YES, SIR!
268.
269. PYLE HAS THE
270. TRACE OF A STRANGE SMILE ON HIS FACE.
271.
272. HARTMAN
273. DO YOU

274. THINK I'M CUTE, PRIVATE PYLE? DO YOU
275. THINK I'M FUNNY?
276.
277.
278. PYLE
279. SIR, NO, SIR!
280.
281. HARTMAN
282. THEN WIPE THAT
283. DISGUSTING GRIN OFF YOUR FACE!
284.
285. PYLE
286. SIR, YES, SIR!
287.
288.
289. HARTMAN
290. WELL, ANY FUCKING TIME, SWEETHEART!
291.
292. PYLE
293.
294. SIR, I'M TRYING, SIR
295.
296. HARTMAN
297. PRIVATE PYLE, I'M GONNA
298. GIVE YOU THREE
299. SECONDS--EXACTLY THREE FUCKING SECONDS--TO
300. WIPE
301. THAT STUPID-LOOKING GRIN OFF YOUR FACE, OR
302. I WILL GOUGE OUT YOUR
303. EYEBALLS AND SKULL-FUCK
304. YOU! ONE! TWO! THREE!
305.
306. PYLE PURSES HIS
307. LIPS BUT CONTINUES TO SMILE
308. INVOLUNTARILY.
309.
310. PYLE
311. SIR,
312. I CAN'T HELP IT, SIR!
313.

314. HARTMAN
315. BULLSHIT! GET ON YOUR
316. KNEES, SCUMBAG!
317.
318. PYLE GETS DOWN ON HIS FENEES.
319.
320. HARTMAN
321.
322. NOW CHOKE YOURSELF!
323.
324. PYLE PLACES HIS HANDS AROUND HIS THROAT AS IF TO
325.
326. CHOKE HIMSELF.
327.
328. HARTMAN
329. GODDAMN IT, WITH MY HAND,
330. NUMBNUTS!!
331.
332. PYLE REACHES FOR HARTMAN'S HAND. HARTMAN JERKS
333. IT AWAY.
334.
335.
336. HARTMAN
337. DON'T PULL MY FUCKING HAND OVER THERE! I SAID
338. CHOKE
339. YOURSELF! NOW LEAN FORWARD AND CHOKE
340. YOURSELF!
341.
342. PYLE LEANS FORWARD
343. SO THAT HIS NECK RESTS IN
344. HARTMAN'S OPEN HAND.
345.
346. HARTMAN CHOKES PYLE.
347.
348.
349. PYLE GAGS AND STARTS TO TURN RED IN THE FACE.
350.
351. HARTMAN
352.
353. ARE YOU THROUGH GRINNING?

354.
355. PYLE
356. (BARELY ABLE TO
357. SPEAK)
358. SIR, YES, SIR!
359.
360. HARTMAN
361. BULLSHIT! I CAN'T
362. HEAR YOU!
363.
364. PYLE
365. (GASPING)
366. SIR, YES, SIR!
367.
368.
369. HARTMAN
370. BULLSHIT! I STILL CAN'T HEAR YOU! SOUND OFF LIKE
371. YOU GOT
372. A PAIR!
373.
374. PYLE
375. (GAGGING)
376. SIR, YES, SIR!
377.
378.
379. HARTMAN
380. THAT'S ENOUGH! GET ON YOUR FEET!
381.
382. HARTMAN RELEASES PYLE'S
383. THROAT. PYLE GETS TO HIS FEET,
384. BREATHING HEAVILY.
385.
386. HARTMAN
387.
388. PRIVATE PYLE, YOU HAD BETTER SQUARE YOUR ASS
389. AWAY AND START SHITTING
390. ME TIFFANY CUFF LINKS
391. ... OR I WILL DEFINITELY FUCK YOU UP!
392.
393.

394. PYLE

395. SIR, YES, SIR!

396.